

# PAPERS READ

BEFORE THE

## LANCASTER COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1921

AT THE

## DRUMORE CELEBRATION

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"HISTORY HERSELF, AS SEEN IN HER OWN WORKSHOP"

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### Dedicatory Exercises and Programme

REV. GEORGE A. LEUKEL

PROF. H. H. BECK

PROF. WARD V. EVANS

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GENERAL JOHN STEELE, ..... *Revolutionary Soldier*  
By **Susan C. Frazer.**

DAVID RAMSAY, ..... *Historian, Surgeon, Statesman*  
By **H. Frank Eshleman, Esq.**

COLONEL ARCHIBALD STEELE, ..... *Revolutionary Hero*  
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COLONEL THOMAS PORTER, ..... *Patriot Leader, Soldier, '76*  
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REPORT OF CELEBRATION COMMITTEE.

MINUTES OF OCTOBER MEETING.

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VOL. XXV. NO. 8.

LANCASTER, PA.  
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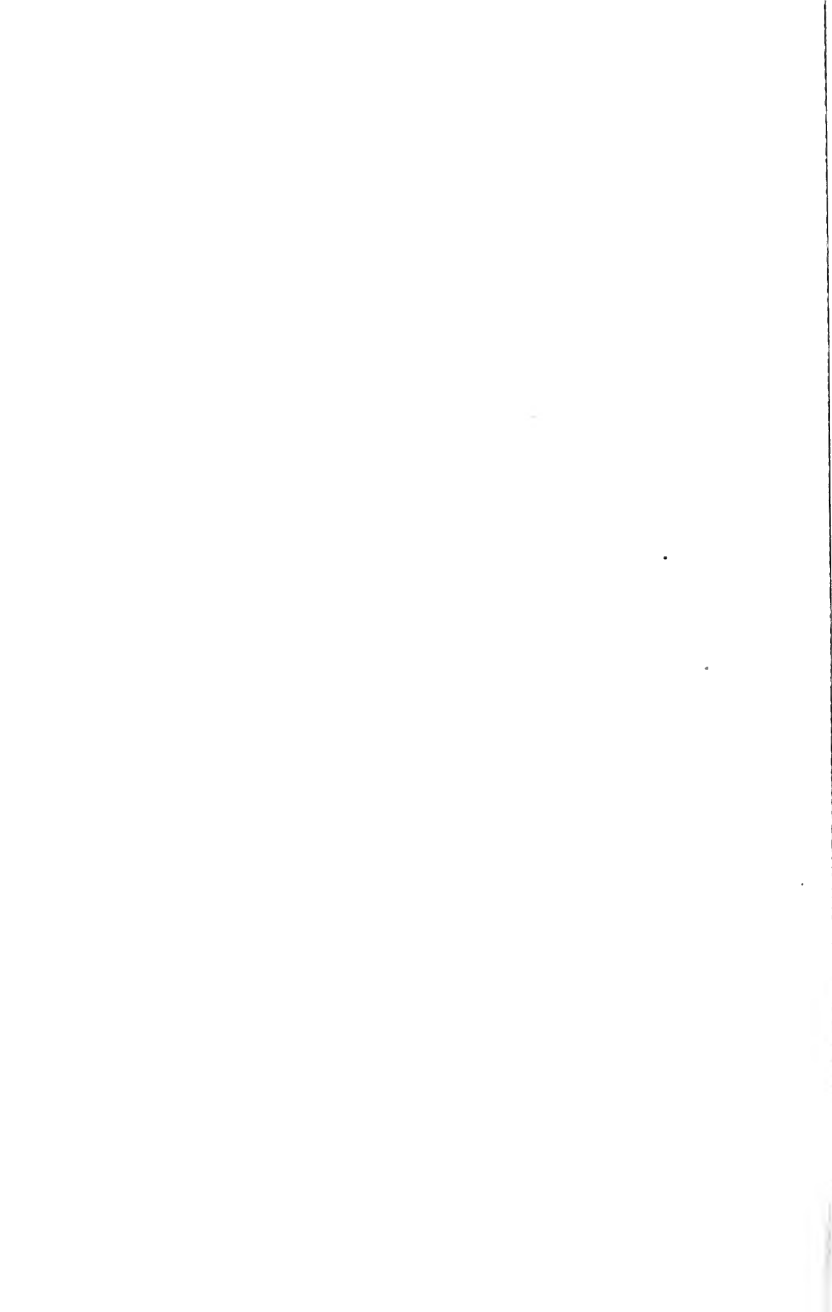
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# Presentation of Monument

By PROF. H. H. BECK.

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Friends of Drumore:

The Historical Society of Lancaster County, which I have the honor to represent on this occasion, jointly with the Historical Commission of Pennsylvania, has erected on this commanding point within her rolling uplands, this monument to four illustrious sons of Drumore. We have done this to perpetuate the worthy memories of these men:

Dr. David Ramsay, Continental Army surgeon, friend of Washington, leader of constructive legislation in Congress, brilliant man of letters, and "The Father of American History."

Col. Thomas Porter, pioneer organizer of the spirit of independence and of militant patriotism in Lancaster County.

Gen. John Steele, wise man of affairs in early American life and fighting leader on important fields of the Revolutionary War.

Col. Archibald Steele, picturesque in his ruggedness and ardor, who broke the leash of his home ties at the shot of Bunker Hill and bolted afoot for the distant scene.

These four men, prominently within their day, were master builders of this our United States and it is eminently fitting that purely for their memories' sakes their names and deeds should be spread upon enduring bronze.

But these four plates carry with them something more immediate than mere record and memorial. Their legends fairly ring out with a challenge to the imagination of Drumore youth. Who were these men that they have thus lived on? Who these three plodding plowboys, turning this all too familiar sod, that they should be thus impressively outlined on the horizon of the past; and who indeed this barefoot driv-

ing home the cows in yonder meadow that he should be waited upon by the world of letters?

And, again, this monument, with its sturdy foundation purposely taken from the local rock and with its shaft four square to all winds that blow, in its larger meaning is an emblem of something that must persist, by the grace of God, in American life. It is placed here with the conviction that only by holding fast to that spirit of intelligence, courage, patriotism and faith which this rugged memorial symbolizes, can future generations successfully meet the appalling problems and the desperate situations that must inevitably increase in a world growing crowded and old. God grant that the inspiring legends of these four men may never be read by a posterity to whom these messages shall have become a reproach.

We dedicate this monument to the fair memories of Ramsay, Porter, John Steele and Archibald Steele. To the lofty ideals these men stood for, we consecrate it.

In full appreciation therefore of what these native sons have contributed to the past, the present and the future of our country, and in clear recognition of your fitness—my friends of Drumore—to receive and cherish, I make this presentation. I turn this monument over to you with entire confidence that its materials and construction will withstand all weathers for many centuries. And I present it to you—my friends of Drumore—in the bright hope that the sterling qualities of body and mind it symbolizes, by the token of granite and bronze, may endure in fair Drumore as in our beloved America.

In the name of the Lancaster County Historical Society I cordially salute you.

# Acceptance of Monument

*By* **WARD V. EVANS, Ph. D.**

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The people of Drumore accept and thoroughly appreciate the honor conferred on us through the presentation of this memorial to the heroism of our ancestors. It is impossible, however, for us to thank the Lancaster County Historical Society for this honor. Only by deeds can our gratitude be shown. We pledge ourselves, therefore, to cherish and revere this tribute and through the years to come inculcate its teachings in the hearts of our children.

Time will soon efface the names engraved here, but the sentiment that prompted the gift and the lessons taught by the achievements of these men remain with us,—a lasting heritage. Our efforts shall be to produce more blazers of

trails, more makers of history who in future years shall point proudly to the southern end of the county and say, "That is my birthplace."

In times of peace we shall endeavor to wrest even greater harvests from our fertile soil, to train our youths to take their place among the law-givers and educators of our land, and in times of strife and oppression—for wars may come—take up the sword not only for our own liberty, but for all oppressed peoples.

We will be worthy of that heritage, so that even though our names may never be engraved on tablets of bronze, we may live forever in the hearts of our countrymen.

# Dr. David Ramsay

*By H. FRANK ESHLEMAN, Esq.*

David Ramsay was an immense figure in America. He did not spend as much of his time, for his country, on the public platform, in our Revolutionary struggle and early National Government, as did many of his contemporaries and thus he was not as widely or nationally known, as they, yet he was superior of many a more famous man of his generation. He was one of the great forces and figures of the Revolutionary War period; he was one of the great patriots and powers of our nation in its early days, for a third of a century. He did not rise to the eminence of Franklin, Washington, Adams or Jefferson; but he was the equal of Paine, Sherman, Livingston, Morris, Wilson, Rodney, Harrison, Rutledge and others. Our duty, to-day, will be to set this son of ancient Lancaster County in his true light and perspective before the modern Americans about me in this audience and before the splendid citizens of Lancaster County and of Pennsylvania of this generation. Our county is as rich in noble sons of her ancient days and of more recent decades, as the sky is rich, in her beautiful stars bending above us, at eventide. It is our duty to discover them and to point them out so that we may fully know and be thankful for the glory that for ages has surrounded us and hung over us like stars, from the days of old.

We can best study Ramsay by considering in order: (1.) his youth and early manhood in and as a son of this County; (2.) his adopted life work in medicine; (3.) his patriotic life and services during the Revolutionary war period; (4.) his public services as a delegate in our nation's Congress; (5.) his achievements as a writer; (6.) the quality of his manhood and religious life and practice. When all of these are discussed there will be other large fields untouched, namely his long term of public services in the offices of his adopted State of South Carolina, his social and domestic life, the able and extraordinary family he reared and their descendants, and other forms of dedication of his active and energetic being. But as we are considering Ramsay, our own, to-day, his local life and history, and his service for our common country and our common humanity and its health and well-being, will cover the purview of our contemplations, upon this occasion.

1. David Ramsay was born in Drumore (now East Drumore) Township, near where we meet, April 2, 1749; he died a tragic death May 8, 1815, aged 66, from a pistol shot fired by an insane man. His father, James Ramsay, lived on the now Leandrew Shoemaker farm, near this spot. His mother died early. He was the youngest of three boys. His mind was a marvel, in memory, imagination, judgment and reverence. His intellect, sensibilities and will, all were splendid. He read the Bible in tender years, was taught at Chestnut Level Academy; he was ready and fit to enter college, but too young to be admitted, he tutored at the Carlisle Academy, at the age of 12, graduated at Princeton when 16, taught select school in Cecil County a year or two, graduated at the University of Pennsylvania in medicine at 23, received from Yale a special honorary degree a year later, and at age of 24, in 1773 left our County and State for South Carolina with an Irish and Scotch-Irish migration which went to that State.

In his youth and early manhood as our own, he was called by one of his friends and a writer, a youth abounding in wit and humor. And in 1773, at the time of his departing southward, Dr. Rush, the greatest scientific figure in our country, said he was far superior to any person ever graduated at the now University of Pennsylvania; that his abilities were not only good but great, his talents and knowledge universal, that he never saw so much strength of memory and imagination united to so fine a judgment.

2. The profession of medicine which he adopted may be considered germane to the present event, only because the work he did in developing the science of medicine in America, was felt so generally throughout the land that, he was thereby still serving us locally here, in common with the rest of America. He was to our local ancestors, still our Lancaster County boy, doing noble service for us, with Dr. Bond and Dr. Rush and others. He laid down the foundation for an American system of medicine. Prior to his day, physicians of standing had to study the theory of medicine abroad. It was a cumbersome system and one which classified diseases and remedies by hundreds of names. Many of the treatments were grotesque and some of them more or less mixed with sorcery, exorcism, pow-wows, signs, and outlandish potation of disgusting substances not fit to be taken into

mouth, in fact, unclean. Rush, Ramsay and others began to experiment on the human system and to discover the nature of the fluids of our being and their functions; instead of using the old system based on reading and memory, they entered the living experimental field of judgment and observation. The basis of the new system was that every morbid condition needs stimulation or depletion. They found in this new Agricultural country, depletion was required, more than stimulation. Bleeding and Cathartics were the remedies adopted. Ten conditions of the pulse were discovered which indicated ten several conditions of the system and the necessity for bleeding; and six conditions of blood when tested were found also to indicate six different causes of illness. Ramsay, later in life, investigated and wrote up the progress of medicine in the whole 18th Century. He investigated the irritations of the blood, the causes of fevers, etc. He resorted to the pulse as the great indicator of bodily abnormal conditions, now so generally consulted and which prior to his day was not taken into account. He did much more in many directions in the medical world.

3. Ramsay's patriotic services during the Revolutionary War period are also our peculiar local concern, as well as the concern of the nation at large. His first patriotic writing which commanded attention was his "Sermon on Tea," entitled "Touch not, Taste not, Handle not," in 1774. It was based on the tax imposed by Great Britain on tea. It was received with great commendation and excited much attention at the time. It abounded with satire. It was a happy appeal to the feelings of a people who associated with the use of tea, the idea of every evil. The burden of it was, "touch not, taste not, handle not, for in the day thou drinkest thereof thou shalt surely die." This was as truthful as the Biblical warning quoted, for if America had drunk the British imported tea, instead of dumping it into the sea because it was polluted and infected with a tax, not of our own imposition, America, the Free, would have died.

In 1778 South Carolina appointed Dr. Ramsay, to write, deliver and publish an oration on the "Fourth of July," the first "4th of July" oration ever pronounced. He did so; and it was a marvelous performance. The war was not yet ended—its result was still in the balance. Many people were fearful that it would be a mistake to sever the old tie with England. Ramsay used the opportunity to make a powerful State paper and to broadcast it over the land. Answering those who were fearful of the issue, he boldly declared "our present form of government is every way preferable to the royal one we have lately renounced." In establishing this position he takes a glowing view of the natural tendencies of republican forms of government to promote knowledge, to call

into exercise the active energies of the human soul, to bring forward modist spirit, to destroy luxury and establish simplicity in the manners and habits of the people and finally to promote the cause of virtue and religion.

As Ramsay was now a great man in the domain of medicine known from Philadelphia to Charlestown and a learned man in many ways and well known in the legislature of South Carolina, anything that fell from his pen was noticed and published. Therefore, these papers of 1774 and 1778 made a profound impression. But in every period of the war he wrote and spoke boldly and was serviceable in the cause. He was appointed by Congress in 1782, to conduct an appropriate Fourth of July observance and he did so. These "4th of July" orations at the beginning of our nation had a very different function from those delivered now, nearly 150 years later. In those days, the patriotic orators had to counsel, encourage and predict what America would mean and what blessings it could create out of the alchemy of just government for the people.

4. As a delegate in the Congress of our nation he served a year in 1782 and nearly a year in 1785 and the last few months of the second term he was president of the Congress, that is, equivalent to the president of the United States. We must note that both his short terms in Congress occurred in the important formative years of our national government, during the time the Articles of Confederation were in force as the first attempt to put our American States under a federal government and out of which the Constitution of the United States evolved. Thus Ramsay's political labors in Congress were, in great part, of a constructive kind; he helped to forge out a real government for our country out of what was then only a Confederation or League, entered into by the States, which were only to become a real nation when that embryo form had served its purpose.

Ramsay's lines of activity in his first term in Congress included his efforts upon, (a) Military Affairs, (b) The Post Office System, (c) United States Finances, Revenues and Credit, (d) Organic Development of the Nation, and (e) Constitutional Reform of the Frame of Government. His second term claimed his talents and attention on the same lines, but particularly the last three named.

When we turn to the Journals of the Continental Congress we find that in his first term, Ramsay took a leading part in improving the laws relating to and the condition of the military department of the country. The soldiers were poorly paid and clothed. Such pay as they were entitled to, was mostly in arrears, the currency depreciated; fraudulent contracts were forced on



the army; there was no adequate hospital system and no system of medicine or surgery, no post office system to facilitate mail to the soldiers, etc. The war was over; but a peace was not signed as yet and a sufficient army was kept and was considered permanently necessary to defend the new weak nation. Ramsay was placed on committees to remedy these evils. He also worked and voted for the remedial measures needed. He was particularly fitted, as a famous physician, to organize the hospital and medical department of the Army.

He was appointed on the Committee to amend the whole post office system. The articles of Confederation provided for a national post office; but only a few scattered acts had been passed to organize it. Robberies and frauds existed in it, post roads were not provided, and in general the system functioned very badly. Our Atlee and others were placed on a committee to draw a post office ordinance and they did so. Then the ordinance was found to need amendment and amplification. Ramsay was assigned, with others, to that task.

Next we find that our country's finances were in miserable condition, and Ramsay, though not a financier, did very valuable work in this respect. The articles of Confederation provided three means of federal revenue—requisitions upon the states, loans and bills of credit. Ramsay was selected on a committee first to finance and extend our French loans. Then he was assigned as a member of a committee to work out the proportions of requisitions to be called from each state. Each state naturally tried to have its share reduced and to have an addition put upon other states. In all the votes called, Ramsay stood against this favoritism, as each state demanded a vote and further, he did not allow his state, South Carolina, to complain against those put on her at all. Ramsay also worked hard on the plan to actually collect the moneys, finally required from the various states, after those shares were fixed. He labored for the appointment of collectors by the national superintendent of finance; and for the method of collection to be the same and with the same penalties as those used in the states to collect their own taxes. He voted against a clause by which it was attempted to give the collectors power to collect by "any other method," because that would result in irregularity and be inefficient and would interfere with the rights of the several states to require such methods to be used as they decided on, for their own taxes. He also took an active hand in helping to build up or trying to build up a "permanent adequate fund by taxes and duties, general throughout the United States, justly proportioned among the states, as an absolute necessity to complete justice to our public creditors to restoring our credit and to provide for

our future defense" and he demanded that by some means the states be compelled to contribute their shares. Not much headway was made in this. He opposed an effort to base the shares of each state, not upon the value of property; but upon population, counting in three fifths of the slaves. This however finally became the basis of representation in Congress, fixed by the Constitution of the United States until the abolition of slavery changed it.

The requisitions were not heeded and Ramsay next turned his attention to bills of credit. A plan was taken up to call in the depreciated continental money and to issue specie certificates for it, like our gold and silver certificates of to-day. First 40 to 1 was voted on and then 75 to 1. Both failed.

Then in desperation the Government turned its attention upon making lottery tickets, a system of money and of the taking of them as pay, etc. In such questions of national financing Ramsay found himself a debater and participant.

Then, too, Ramsay found questions of organic development clamoring for solution; New York, Connecticut and Virginia claimed lands extending to the Mississippi. How to make that great domain available for settlement was the question, without having money to buy it from those states. The duty of those states to cede the lands to the Congress, became the leading issue. These states were made all kinds of promises if they would cede. They were afraid of rival states. They were jealous of their vast domains. Virginia and New York felt they were rivals and to lose their western country might change the position of their rivalry. What would become of the new territory? What would Congress do with it and what make out of it? Ramsay seemed to enter the opening wedge by proposing that states 130 miles square with townships six miles square, republican in form of government, be made out of the territory, that all the war debts of the ceding states be first paid out of the money raised by selling the lands to settlers, that the ceding states be consulted in the governments to be set up and that all contracts made and rights granted in such territory while part of the said states should not be violated, etc. Finally it went through and in due time the great ordinance of 1787 was complete.

The Vermont territory also was a troublesome matter which Ramsay helped to solve. Massachusetts and New Hampshire both claimed Vermont and Vermont claimed to be independent of both and of the United States as well. Congress took a strong stand and decided that Vermont was territory belonging to it.

Then, too, Ramsay found serious questions of constitutional reform also clamoring for solution. The Articles of Confederation needed amendment by the States. There was no power to regulate com-

merce, or to lay a tariff. For harmony was needed the first and for revenue and national safety the latter. Ramsay worked hard to induce the states to vest the power of laying duties on imports in the Congress. He was on committees to go over the action taken by the states; some acted, some did not; some acted with conditions attached to their statutes; all was chaos. Congress passed a 5 per cent. tariff law and tried to get it adopted by all the states. Rhode Island was very stubborn. Congress sent a delegation to call on her legislature. New York and Georgia obstructed powerfully also. Success was poor.

In his second term in Congress, the same kind of questions were up. The western lands had now been ceded and there were thus resources at hand as those lands were settled and sold. But the difficult job of settling the accounts between the United States and the States was perplexing every one. Ramsay voted to fix January 1, 1781, as the date after which the federal government should pay all federal bills and that all bills for general defense before that date be paid by the states. He worked for a system of gradual liquidation.

The organic questions connected with the western land still were numerous. The manner and the restraints upon developing those lands baffled solution. Ramsay agreed to states 120 miles square being formed and townships six miles square. The character of the government of such states also came up. Georgia, North Carolina and Virginia attempted to make a radical change in the system. Ramsay with others voted against it.

Reform of the Articles of Confederation, however, was the main question. The first question Ramsay met was that of the states vesting the United States, through Congress, with the exclusive power of laying tariff duties and to develop an internal revenue system. The plan was advancing but it had not fully succeeded when Ramsay's term ended.

The next question was that of exclusive regulation of foreign commerce by the United States. Britain, after she lost the war, began in 1782 to destroy us commercially. Congress ordered the states to cease all trade with her. Again, in 1781, Britain made the world believe we were financially unreliable and that trade with us was dangerous. In 1785 James Monroe resolved in Congress to vest the Nation with whole power over commerce and to have the states so act. Ramsay worked on this question. He helped to secure state action, examined the degree of action the states took and urged on all the necessity of the move if the federal union was to be saved. He was handicapped, however, because his own state would not concede.

Ramsay helped to develop another constitutional reform. He voted to have referred to a committee the proposition

that no one holding a federal office should be a member or delegate of Congress. Massachusetts initiated the principle and Ramsay with others made the restraint a reality. We now have as Sec. 6 of Art. 1 of the U. S. Constitution the provision that "no person holding an office under the United States shall be a member of either house during his continuance in office."

5. As a writer it is simply necessary to say that Dr. Ramsay became famous for his works on the science of medicine, his patriotic pieces, his life of Washington, his history of South Carolina, his history of the United States and his Universal History, the last named, consisting of many volumes. The merits in his historical works lie in the fact that he wrote from first hand knowledge and had the opportunity, especially while in Congress, to get the first hand knowledge from the great actors in the Revolutionary War period.

6. His manhood and noble dedication of his life can be summed up in the opinions of a chronicler of his times, as follows:

"If ever there was a man destitute of selfishness that man was Dr. David Ramsay. It was his habit to regard himself only as a member of the great human family; and his whole life was devoted to the formation and prosecution of plans for the good of others. His active mind was ever devising means for the improvement of the moral, social and intellectual state of his beloved country. He was an enthusiast in everything which tended to promote these darling objects. To carry the benefits of education into every family, to introduce the Bible and to extend the blessings of Christianity to the most sequestered parts of the American Continent and to bring commerce by means of canals to every door, were his favorite objects."

His view of national life as he says he received it from Dr. Rush was that, "Next to the duty which young men owe to their Creator, a regard to their country should be inculcated in them. Let each pupil be taught that he does not belong to himself but that he is public property."

David Ramsay's fine spirit was summed up in the last hours of his life in sentiments like those of McKinley in his similar extremity, "I know not if these wounds be mortal, I am not afraid to die; but should that be my fate I call on all here present to bear witness that I consider the unfortunate perpetrator of this deed a lunatic free from guilt."

This sentiment of Ramsay, just quoted, that next to our duty to our Creator we ought to regard our country and that every pupil should be taught that he does not belong to himself but that he is public property—this sentiment as it echoes across the hundred years and more since he died ought to be made the great challenge of our attention to-day. Organized

selfishness has its grip on us to-day. It is an ill omen. Individual selfishness is directly opposed to the general welfare, just as unlimited individual liberty would be destructive of the real liberty of a people. But when our selfishness is organized into great camps or national crafts, each group the avowed enemy of another and aiming to profit at the expense of another craft or at the expense of the whole nation, we are in a more dangerous situation than we think. The germ of disintegration is at the heart of things, not the germ of cohesion—not even of class cohesion, but of chaos.

The awful gathering up into classes bound together for their several special interests, is directly opposed to the theory of our government. It means that the general welfare as a great object of our government, so announced in the preamble of our Constitution, is not the wish nor purpose of great masses of our people. It means that, honestly or dishonestly, these groups feel that they are not receiving their share of that general welfare and that it is necessary to organize their own welfare association, as they say, for their protection. And as one class, or craft, or other group, so organizes, others affected thereby organize against the various organizations which affect them. Thus we have a swarm of organizations and unions. We have millions, living in devotion to these unions rather than in true allegiance to their own government. They overlook the fact that though there be unions and unions, not one of them or all combined can compare with "The Union, Our Nation." It is the Union of all unions and we will not allow any other force on earth to harm nor hinder it. It rests above all and all obey it. Forty-eight sovereign states live in family harmony under it. Why should these states, why should the American people allow any other kind of organization or union to interfere with its majestic purposes?

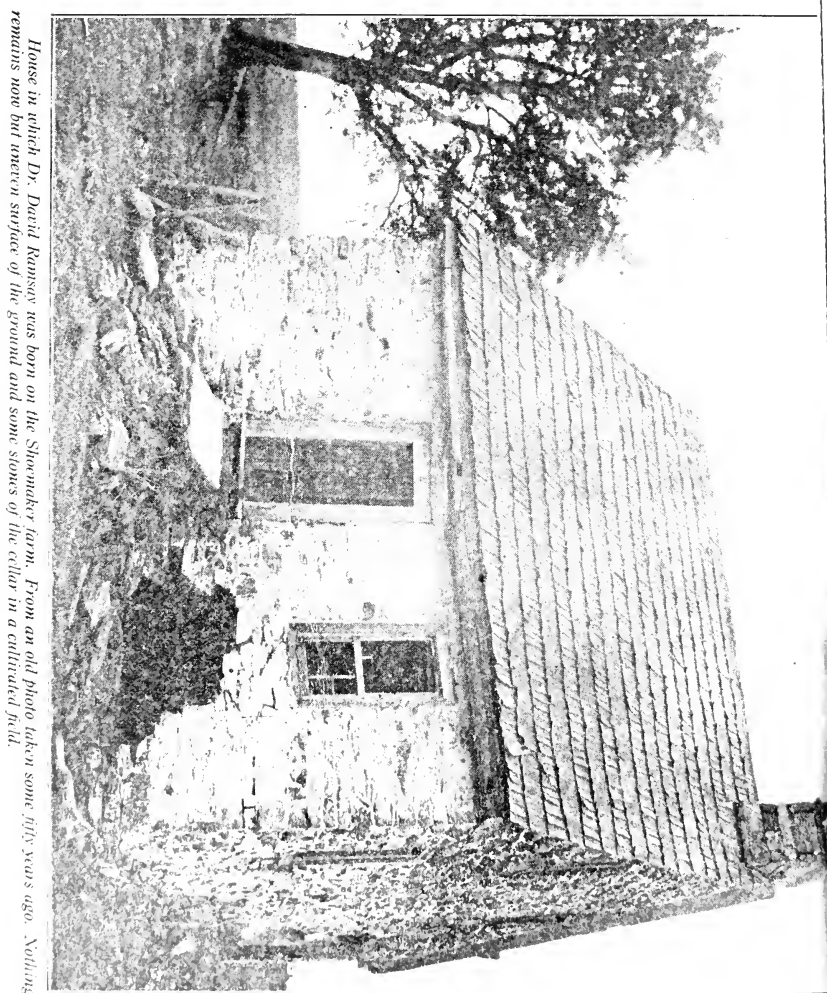
Let us beware. At the close of the Revolutionary War, 13 states held together, and in common purpose, by fear during the war, suddenly developed a phobia—a mania—of individual clashing interests; and it required, by steps, the articles of Confederation, the Constitution of the U. S. and hundreds of decisions of the Supreme Court to teach those states to live in harmony. They were separate geographical sections,

organized one against the other, one jealous of the other and selfish against the others; they were geographical classes. Now we have discordant classes geographically intermixed and divided into fewer and greater groups against one another than the members of States as units in days past. We are one people, we must be only one. We are near that awful time predicted in Holy Writ when the hand of brother shall be turned against brother.

We must also cut down both the amount of government and the cost of government. It is unthinkable that as people become civilized they should also become over governed. Thirty or forty thousand statutes buzzing like bees around our heads in Pennsylvania alone and the legislature turning our five hundred new ones every two years. When will it ever end, when will the turn come?

We must make our government a real popular government instead of allowing its electorate to continue to neglect the franchise until only three men out of five vote. We now have 103,000 electors in Lancaster County according to the recent return; only 40,000 of them at the most will vote this fall, two out of five. Minority rule of the most vicious kind is the result.

We must stop passing laws discouraging people from voting and encouraging them to stay home. We must face about and pass laws to encourage every one to come out, yea to compel it. The foolhardy and silly imposition of a poll tax, contemptibly small, is a disgrace. It fixes the price of a vote—that is all. It is useless to classify citizens as those fit and those not fit to vote. All who are fit to live here are fit to vote, over proper age. We must cut expenses. Let no one say it cannot be done. As soon as we get rid of the modern idea that we are entitled to whatever we want; and re-adopt the old rule that what we cannot afford we must do without, we will at once get rid of hundreds of thousands of supernumerary clerks and boards and commissions and swivel-chair and desk statesmen, and we will not be bound and tied and manacled by an infinite lot of rules and regulations which crush a free people on every hand. Tax bills will be cut in half at once and true progress and national happiness will go right on without a check and without a tremor.



*House in which Dr. David Ramsay was born on the Shoemaker farm. From an old photo taken some fifty years ago. Nothing remains now but uneven surface of the ground and some stones of the cellar in a cultivated field.*

# Col. Archibald Steele

By D. F. MAGEE, Esq.,

LANCASTER, PA.

In Archibald Steele, the eldest son of Capt. William Steele, Drumore Township furnished to the Continental Army one of the bravest and one of the most loyal defenders of his country's liberties that went forth from Pennsylvania. A giant athlete, skilled and trained in all the knowledge and art of a frontiersman, an expert rifleman and woodsman, he made a splendid soldier in every sense of the word.

His ardent love of country and liberty impelled him to instant action when the call from Bunker Hill told him that his country needed the help of her soldier son.

He literally left the plow in the furrow, the harvest ungathered, without other clothing or equipment than the clothing he wore he shouldered his trusty rifle and hastily collecting a half dozen of the young men of his neighborhood started afoot on his journey of four hundred miles to Boston to do battle for his country, leaving behind his young bride, whom he had married but three months before.

At Lancaster they were joined by others, principally from the northwestern section of the county, and Matthew Smith was selected as Captain with Archibald Steele as First Lieutenant to command the small company. Arriving in Boston they were quickly enrolled and formed the nucleus of the "Pennsylvania Riflemen," under Col. Thompson in Washington's army, and entered the service at once in front of the British who were then entrenched in and about Boston. They were all expert riflemen and skilled in a high degree in the use of their own Lancaster County made rifles and quickly earned a reputation as marksmen that made them the terror of officers and picket-guards in the British lines. A letter from a British officer written at this time to friends in England said of this Lancaster County company, "their fire is exceedingly accurate and they can hit within a six-inch ring at a distance of three hundred yards."

Steele's soldierly qualities, personal courage and indomitable determination in action quickly impressed Washington and his commanding officer; and when Washington planned the expedition under Montgomery and Arnold to attack Quebec, out of the entire army then surrounding Boston Archibald Steele was chosen to head the pioneer corps which was to seek the route and blaze the way

across the trackless forests of Maine for this invading army under Arnold.

Steele was commissioned to select of his own choice eight men from the army to make up his party. He selected for this hazardous and responsible work the following: Jesse Wheeler, George Merchant and James Clifton, from the company of Capt. Morgan, of Virginia, and Robert Cunningham, Thomas Boyd, John Todd, John McConkey and John Henry, of his own company. On the march McConkey proved unworthy and James Clifton, the oldest of the party, could not stand the terrific strain of the hazardous journey, so that at the end of a hundred miles these two were left behind to re-join Arnold's army when it came up and but seven men composed Steele's command, including himself.

It took all of Steele's indomitable will, courage and good fellowship to keep his men to their work. They were without map or chart and they had to depend alone on Steele's keen judgment and long experience to lead them true to the line towards Quebec. They carried with them two canoes and followed the general course of the waters of the Kennebec River through or around many lakes and across the divide into the headwaters of the Chaudiere River which flowed into the St. Lawrence. They had many miles of portage, and often descended through rapid falls in which they were wrecked a number of times and lost all of their scanty supplies and finally wrecked their canoes. At times they were almost starved and ready to give up in despair and more than once had divided their supplies down to the last ounce equally among the men, but Steele's courage and patience finally won out and he led the army of invasion into the valley of the St. Lawrence and to the walls of Quebec.

They had been six weeks in the trackless wilderness and in this time suffered terrible hardships and two of them after reaching civilization among the French Canadians, their privations having reduced them by sickness and weakness, they died from the effects, their labors and exposure. Steele rejoined his company and was then selected by Arnold on his staff.

At the final battle of Quebec, which ended in defeat and disaster to the little army of Americans, at the hand of the Quebec garrison, Steele took command of his company of riflemen again, as Capt. Smith for some unaccountable reason was

absent from the battle and final onslaught on the battlements of Quebec.

This battle was fought in a blinding snowstorm by an attack which the Americans made before daylight on morning of December 31, 1775. They hoped to surprise the British garrison. They were in two divisions and attacked from two opposite sides of the city, the one command under General Montgomery and the other under Col. Arnold.

The chronicler of the battle, John Joseph Henry, afterwards a Judge from Lancaster County, but then a private in Steele's company, writes in his history of the expedition the following account of the fight before and over the walls of Quebec:

"Col. Arnold, heading the forlorn hope, advanced perhaps one hundred yards in advance of the main body. After him followed Lamb's Artillerists. Morgan's company (Virginians) led in the secondary part of the column, Smith's followed, led by Steele, the Captain from particular causes being absent."

Further on he says, "confined in a narrow street before the ramparts, hardly more than twenty-five feet in width and on the lower ground, scarcely a ball well-aimed or otherwise but must take effect upon us. Morgan, Hendricks, Steele and Humphreys and a crowd of their men attempting to surmount the barrier, which was about twelve or more feet high and so strongly constructed that nothing but artillery could effectuate its destruction; and cannon over top of this barrier assailed us by grape and shot in abundance."

"Again within the barrier and close to it, were two ranks of musketeers armed with musket and bayonet, ready to receive those who might venture the dangerous leap to the top of the barrier."

"Humphreys upon a mound which was hastily erected attempted to scale the barrier. 'Morgan brave to temerity stormed and raved. Hendricks, Steele, Nickels and Humphreys, equally brave, were calm and sedate under the tremendous fire. Hendricks died of a wound through the heart, Humphreys died by a like kind of wound, many other brave men fell among them; Lieut. Cooper, of Connecticut, and perhaps fifty or sixty other non-commissioned officers and privates, were killed. Capt. Lamb, of the York Artillerists, had nearly one-half of his face carried away by a grape shot. My friend and commander Steele lost three of his fingers as he presented his gun to fire. Capt. Hubbard and Lieut. Fisdle were dangerously wounded.' Col. Arnold, the commander in the attack on this side of the citadel, had been earlier wounded and carried back through the lines."

General Montgomery had been killed in leading an attack upon the opposite side of the fortress and his army was in a disorderly retreat from the field. Arnold's wing of the army was thus left

to sustain the entire force of a counter attack by the enemy. With their commander down and most of the captains and officers of the line killed or wounded, Steele withdrew the remnants of Arnold's command into the houses across the narrow street, still fighting desperately. Here, being surrounded by the British and cut off from further retreat, the entire command was forced to surrender as prisoners of war to the British.

After three months or more of captivity Steele with a number of others escaped and returned after a long and trying march through the wilderness to Washington's army which was then in New Jersey.

Whilst crossing the icy waters of the St. Lawrence in mid-winter in an overloaded canoe to save it from sinking he sprang overboard and trailed behind till they all reached shore safely. This feat of self-sacrifice nearly cost him his life as he became unconscious when lifted from the water and with great difficulty he was revived in a near-by house. Finally reaching the Patriot Army, then located in New Jersey, he immediately re-entered service with Washington's Army near Trenton but his terrible privations and exposure throughout the entire expedition, and while in prison, had broken his health to such an extent that Washington assigned him to the commissary department. He served as Deputy Quartermaster General from May, 1777, to October in 1781. He was military storekeeper from that time on to the end of the war. However at one time he had been assigned by Washington to command an expedition against the British and Indians in the then northwest territory, but his broken health would not allow him to further lead an army and another General was assigned to the command. He remained in the Quartermaster's department as Quartermaster in command of the U. S. Arsenal at Philadelphia from the end of the war until April 28, 1816, and was honorably discharged from military service June 1, 1821, at the age of seventy-nine. He died in Philadelphia where he had continuously lived after the end of the war and died October 29, 1832, having served his country in the military service for fifty-one years and was ninety years of age at his death. He is buried in West Laurel Hill Cemetery in Philadelphia.

Col. Steele married Jane Gibson, of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, a first cousin of Chief Justice Gibson and General George Gibson. They were married in Hubley's Hotel at Lancaster in 1775, this hotel being then owned by the father of his bride. There was born to them three sons—George, William and Matthias—all of whom served with honors and distinction in the war of 1812 in the U. S. Navy.

They were all three captured aboard their ship during the war and taken to England and became for some time prisoners until after the war was over.

# Archibald Steele, the Minute Man

Poem by WILL F. McSPARRAN.

Attuned to pastoral themes, my lyre  
Perchance may fail if it aspires  
To reach the high heroic key  
This day demands,—inspired should be  
The one to speak in words that rhyme  
Of those whose deeds have been sublime:  
Of men who dare all great men may,  
Whose strength is lent to cut away  
The galling chains, what'er they be  
That shackle world democracy!

Such men were these that we have come  
To honor in their land, their home—  
What beauty hath their land today,—  
What hills and vales and fields that lay  
Their largess here, a glorified,  
Beloved land, our countryside,  
Where nature's finished works abound—  
The smile of God! 'tis holy ground!

Thes' lands of streams and fields and wood  
Were made that here a motherhood  
Should bear us sons ordained to be  
Our minute-men of destiny!  
Behold our Steele! No ties of home  
Could hold him back when there had come  
Unto his soul, as came it then,  
His country's call for valiant men,  
For patriot men, who held the love  
Of native land all else above.  
No time was there to trim and train  
For war, nor pomp, nor show,—a plain,  
High call for him,—no accolade,—  
He went a warrior readymade!

There is no annal set apart  
That tells that somewhere near his heart  
He kept a sweetheart's favor, brought  
With trembling hands to show she'd wrought  
The simple thing her tear drops wet,  
That he should wear and not forget;  
Nor how a mother's soul was rent  
At thought of warrior's banishment  
For one she'd borne; or her sweet blend  
Of pain and joy, that she could send  
So much unselfish love, indeed,  
To meet her country's vital need.

Long, long the miles for human feet  
From Drumore's hills to Boston's street,  
But light the haversack and purse—  
Ah me, if I could catch in verse  
And sound in rhyme the laugh, the jest,  
The spoken word, the sigh repressed,  
The banter, moods, the lit of song,—  
The things their hearts could take along,—  
And make for us a clear account  
Of how their patriot souls could mount,  
And find the bitter hardships sweet.  
From Drumore hills to Boston street,—  
If I could tell in fitting words,  
Of morning call of twittering birds,  
The rise of sun, the scanty meal,  
The march resumed, the high-wrought zeal,  
The hearts as light as purse and sack,  
The rifle slung across the back,  
The thirsty lip at way-side spring,  
The firm, strong step, the body swing  
That added traveled mile to mile,  
And lipped to bivouac with a smile,  
To find in gathered brush a bed,—  
Earth's first night's stars still overhead!

If I could tell how came the rain  
And wind and chill and muddy plain,  
Of dragging steps and hearts that sank,  
Of days so dull and nights so dark

And dark that ardor failed, of one  
Who cheered and helped the lagging on,  
With ready hand and winning will,  
Imparting strength with valor's thrill,—  
Our Steele, the brave, the strong, inspired,—  
The stalwart youth that never tired  
When duty asked for yeoman aid,—  
The always true and unafraid!

How Arnold's soldier instinct knew  
'Twas Steele could lead the chosen few  
O'er stream and mountainside, to blaze  
The untrod forest's chartless maze,  
Through which that hapless army went  
To storm at Quebec's battlement.  
Four hundred miles the way, nor less,  
By lake and stream, through wilderness,  
With dangers strown on every hand  
But scorned for love of native land,  
From Boston town to old Quebec,  
Who goes today, ye little reek,  
In limousine or palace car,  
Where wondrous landscape beauties are,  
Of what I'd vision unto you,—  
The road that Steele was sent to hew!  
If I could show his woodcraft skill,  
Or voice the great, exalted thrill  
Of that tremendous fortitude  
That filled his soul, 'twould be so good  
For poet's ear,—the loud acclaim  
You'd give the mention of his name.

When Watson failed 'twas Steele who led  
The fighting at his company's head—  
Again his call to duty clear,  
Down through his soul's rare atmosphere;  
Each time his rifle spoke, 'twas said,  
A British coat bore newer red,  
And when for him came deadly brand  
He turned it backward with his hand!  
But vain the effort—lost the day,—  
The gallant Steele in prison lay  
With many more who fought with him,  
Their wounds undressed, and dim  
In death grew eyes that shining bright  
Came bravely to the losing fight.

But lived our Steele. Months later he  
Could lead a little band to liberty,  
But who shall venture to recite  
The perils and hardships of that fight?  
Their wasting wounds in prison pen,  
And cruel fare, had made the men,  
Unarmed, in rags, in sore distress,  
Too spent to face the wilderness;  
But Steele inspired and led them on,—  
He spoke of battles to be won,  
Of homes and loves and better days,  
Of happy lives down peaceful ways,  
Of all the good that victory  
Would bring their land forever free.  
With his prescience he could give  
Them new heart hope, desire to live,  
And will to try the trackless way,  
Where untold dangers ambushed lay.

So came they to a river's flood,  
Swift rushing through the solitude.  
The icy waters must be crossed,  
Or all their hopes of safety lost.  
Their need was great—with ready hand  
They gathered driftwood from the strand,  
And quickly fashioned such a float  
They hoped would serve them as a boat,  
The flotsam held in place and bound  
By twigs and vines and tied around

With ropes they'd carried in their flight  
Against the need of such a plight.

But ere they reached mid-stream they knew  
Their craft could never take them through—  
'Twould founder from the very weight,  
The overload of human freight,  
But Steele relieved the overload  
By jumping in the freezing flood,  
A rope around his body tied  
To tow him while he bravely cried  
To those aboard to steady stand  
And row them quickly to the land.  
So strongly to their poles they bent,  
Such effort to their paddles lent,  
That soon they touched the landing shore.  
Exhausted dropped the pole and oar,  
But hastened to their leader's aid,—  
Their brave of heart, the unafraid.

At last had death o'er taken him,—  
The clear of eye, the strong of limb?  
Could he withstand that awful chill,

This bravest man of iron will?  
A fiery pillar built they then,  
To guide his life to them again;  
They made the place so warm and bright  
No soul could miss it in the night:  
Such love, such tenderness they give  
The warrior sighs, resigned to live

Thus came they back, and Steele again  
Went out with Red Rose fighting men,—  
He asked no leave to nurse his wound,  
Nor any time to sit around  
And tell to those that stayed at home  
Of dangerous ways that he had come.

Such men could venture all that we  
Might be their heirs to liberty;  
Such men could build a glorious state  
For us to love and keep as great—  
God grant that we forevermore  
May fail them not in Old Drumore!

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## Col. Thomas Porter

By ROBERT B. RISK, Esq.

A nation without monuments is a land without heroes, memories and inheritances. Without these, no people can have an inspiration which develops the individual, builds up national greatness and establishes a lofty patriotism. The backward nations of to-day are those without a history or ancestral inheritances, while the great, progressive lands have the records of their race's achievements by heart, and on every hill-top, in lowly valley or the humble graveyard can be found a monument or memorial marking the graves of their heroes or great men, silently inspiring the resolve that what worthy sires had won should not perish through a degenerate posterity.

There is not a township scarcely in the thirteen original colonies where does not rest the dust of some of the brave men who won our independence. Many of the names of such heroes are unwritten in the pages of local or general history, and many more sleep the dreamless sleep in unmarked graves. It is true all communities cannot have a Ben's Hill and Yorktown where Leon and ended the greater Revolution of all time; nor can every spot have a shrine like Mt. Vernon, Monticello or the tomb of a Lincoln. But, as has been stated, our county has its heroes, who, if they played a minor role in a great contest are none the less heroes and worthy of a permanent monument for the work they accomplished according to their opportunities. The subject of this sketch belongs to the class of about forgotten heroes of the inconspicuous order, because his career was cut short by dying at the early age of 28 in the year 1777 when the Declaration of Independence

was but a few months old and the Revolution but scarcely begun. But all he had of energy and nearly all of his rather moderate means, he gave to the cause of Independence. He had at least a fraction of that glorious and heroic life which is better than an age without a name. His heart became inflamed with the idea of a free land, self governed and enduring, when the news of Lexington and Concord (battles fought in 1775 before the Declaration was given the world) reached the southern end of our county. The spirit of the community was with him as it was composed of the sturdy Scotch-Irish ever ready for a fight, "who knew their rights and knowing dared maintain." There was never a Tory or a slacker in the "lower end" of our county. George III in order to belittle the Revolution sneered at it as "a Presbyterian war." When we consider the big part the Scotch-Irish played in the contest, in field and cabinet, the king was one fourth right at least. At any rate, the spirit which animated Col. Porter was common to all our section. This general feeling of the community can be illustrated by stating that when the news of Lexington reached the academy near to or in Liberty Square, this township, taught by the Rev. James Latta, a large minority of the scholars, with or without the consent of their parents, joined the Revolutionary army. Among them were two sons of William Steele. In fact all his sons, four in number—fought under Washington except one who was still a boy. Can their graves be found to day? It is to be feared not; as many a hero fell in battle or died of wounds in a fearful camp like Valley Forge, whose names and dust are unknown and unmarked by



the generations of to-day. It may not be out of place now to say the Historical Society of Lancaster is doing a noble work in playing the part of Sir Walter Scott's "Old Mortality," in visiting the graveyards of our county to brush away the dust and moss on the crumbling tombstones of our Revolutionary sires and placing perpetual memorial tablets on the birth spots of our noted dead in civil and military life.

With these preliminary remarks now let us look at the life of Col. Porter in some detail. The records concerning him are few and meagre. So far as I know no direct member of his family lives in this community. His children went West and bore a good part in life either as prominent members of their local communities or in the larger affairs of their adopted States. So about all we know of Col. Porter is what the musty records of the Court House tell us or what can be found in the slender accounts given in military archives. Such information as I have been able to obtain I will give you as briefly as possible.

The father of Colonel Porter was John Porter who came from Ireland to this township of Drumore in the early thirties of the eighteenth century. He brought with him the courage of the pioneer immigrant and that bravery an Irishman has never lacked. He must have brought with him also a certain amount of money, for he took up under the Proprietors a tract of land of some 350 acres, where we now stand and where his son, Col. Thomas Porter, was born about 1738 or '39. John Porter's wife answered to the good o'd Scriptural name of Rebecca and bore him five children, two sons, Thomas (the subject of this sketch) William and three daughters, all the latter being married at the time of his death save Violet, who married two years later. He died on this Drumore farm in 1765. Upon the death of the elder Porter's wife, Thomas Porter, the eldest son, became the owner of the homestead. He married Janet (sometimes named Jean) Mitchell, daughter of John Mitchell, June 18, 1761. To them were born nine children, viz: John, William, Thomas, Mary Rebecca, Margaret, George, James and Violet, only one of whom, John, was fourteen years of age upon the death of his father in 1777. Col. Porter died intestate and probably poor, as he had spent most of his possessions in equipping the various companies of militia he raised and drilled and for other expenses incurred in the struggle for independence. But such estate as he left was administered upon by James Porter and Thomas Whiteside, a brother-in-law, who had married his sister, Jean. Patrick Ewing became the guardian of all the minor children. By court proceeding beginning in 1782 and ending in 1784, an inquisition was held on the Porter farm and its 350 acres were appraised at 550

pounds and awarded to the Colonel's son, John, who had then become of age. In the partition proceedings Hugh Long became bondsman for John Porter, purchaser of the estate. In the course of years all of the Porter name moved from this neighborhood and rose to prominence in Kentucky and Indiana, one of the descendants becoming Governor of the latter state. Such is the brief record of the civil or family side of Colonel Porter's life. Let us now turn to his military career.

In common with all the leaders of the day he foresaw that a conflict between this country and George III was sure to come and they uttered in their hearts if not in words the sentiments of the fiery Patrick Henry—"The war is inevitable and let it come. I repeat it, sir, let it come." Let me say in passing that it is well we now know that the War of the Revolution was not one between this land and the English people but a contest between ourselves and a bigoted sovereign aided and abetted by a subservient court and aristocracy to overthrow constitutional government and make omnipotent the prerogative of Kings and "divine right." Liberty loving Englishmen were on our side, led by such mighty champions as Chatham, Pitt, Burke and Fox. These men were fighting the same battle for freedom at home we were fighting for here, and they rejoiced with us when Yorktown ended the war and made the King subservient to the people through a representative Parliament and sounded the death knell of "rotten boroughs." So Colonel Porter, seeing the Revolution was inevitable, keenly felt the necessity of preparation in time of peace. Young as he was, he had become a man of note in both his home community and throughout the country at large. So in 1774, a year before "the embattled farmers" at Lexington and Concord, "fired the shot heard round the world," we find Col. Porter selected by ballot, with his neighbor of Drumore Township, John McEntire, as one of "The Committee of Sixty" for Lancaster County, whose duty it was to look after the loyalty of all the inhabitants of the district, to encourage the timid, convince the wavering, keep burning brightly the ardor of the brave and impulsive and to have a watchful eye on slacker, coward or Tory. We can imagine the labor and zeal of Colonel Porter in riding by day or night throughout this bailiwick in discharge of his duties and on the then bridle paths for roads, which, save in mere width, have not improved greatly to this day. We next find him Colonel of the eight associated Battalions of the county in 1775. At that rank he was retained in the formation of the Revolutionary army and as commanding officer of the 3rd Battalion. In the same year he was member of the assembly from our county and a leader therein, and also a member of the convention to form the Constitution of

the state. During the years of 1775 and 1776 he recruited, armed, equipped (much of it at his own expense without hope of reimbursement from a poor and bankrupt government) and drilled, no less than ten companies of militia and prepared them for the line. Impaired health and fast waning strength rendered him unfit and unable to endure the fatigue of the march and rigors of camp life, and so far as we know from records, he was not engaged in any battle with the soldiers he had so strenuously prepared for duty. As we have noted, he died in 1777, during the initial stages of the Revolutionary conflict. He was a faithful and trusted servant of the people and his country to the full extent of his

physical powers and only death stopped his promising great career and being as near to Washington as our own General Hand. What might have been had he lived, is a matter for mere idle speculation. But we can well conclude that as he gave all he had of strength and means to the cause of Independence, he is as much one of our heroes as if he fell with Warren at Bunker Hill, or as an early victim of the conflict, a martyr worthy to stand by the side of a Nathan Hale. The tablet we now dedicate is a fitting tribute to a man who was without reproach in civil life, without fear as a soldier and who showed the depth of his patriotism by giving his all to his country.

## APPENDIX

### COL. THOMAS PORTER, OF DRUMORE TOWNSHIP, LANCASTER COUNTY. TRANSCRIPT OF RECORD IN CIVIL AND MILITARY LIFE.

1774. Elected from his township to the Committee of Sixty.  
Rupps History of Lancaster Co., 385.  
Ellis & Watson of Lancaster Co., 36.
1775. Colonels of the Associated Battalions from Lancaster County were as follows:  
George Ross.  
Mathias Slough.  
Curtiss Grubb.  
Thomas Porter.  
John Ferree.  
James Burd.  
Peter Grubb.  
Bartram Galbraith.  
Penna. Archives, 2nd. Series, Vol. XIII, p. 257.
1775. Member of State Assembly from Lancaster County.  
Record Penna. Assembly Sept. 24, 1776.  
Rupp's History of Lancaster County, page 404.
1776. Member of the Convention to form the Constitution.  
Rupp's History Lancaster Co., p. 408.
1776. Colonel of Third Battalion, Lancaster County Militia.
1777. Officers of Third Battalion, Lancaster County Militia, were: Colonel Alexander Lowery.  
Lieut. Col. James Cunningham.  
Major Jacob Cook.  
Officers of Second Battalion, Lancaster County Militia, were: Colonel James Watson, (Captain in 1776.)  
Lieut. Col. James Porter.  
Major Dorrington Wilson.  
(Captain in 1776.)  
Note men transferred from the old 3rd Battalion to the 2nd.  
Penna. Archives, Series 2nd. Vol. XIII, p. 353.  
Colonel Thomas Porter's name is missing in the realignment in 1777 and afterwards. (He died in 1777.)
1776. The earliest minute made in the minutes of the Council of Safety in 1776 concerning this command of Col. Thomas Porter is dated August 13th when Robert Towers (Commissary) is ordered to deliver arms "to Captain Ross of Col. Thomas Porter's Battalion of Lancaster County." "August 29th Mr. Robert Towers, Commissary, was ordered to deliver to Major Ewing a hundred stand of arms for the use of Col. Porter's Battalion of Lancaster County."  
Minutes proceedings of Council of Safety same date.
1776. Same date Capt. Thomas Morrison (of Porter's Battalion) was allowed \$25, 2s 6d. for milenge of sixty-seven men ninety miles, and \$6, 10s. for a rifle to be charged to Col. Thomas Porter." The Council of Safety allowed \$2, 8s. 9d. for dieting sixty-five men of the Company of Capt. Ross in the Battalion of Colonel Thomas Porter, and \$1, 2s. 6d. for dieting thirty-nine men of Capt. Boyd's Company, Col. Thomas Porter's Battalion."  
"Mention is also made in same minutes of Captain Boyd, Capt. John Eckman and Capt. Patton of Col. Thomas Porter's Battalion.

Ellis & Watson's History of Lancaster County, p. 52. Same facts also noted at several points in Colonial Records, all quoted from minutes of Council of Safety.

1776. The following are the names of the Captains of the Companies under the command of Col. Thomas Porter, of Lancaster County, as Commander of the 2nd Battalion.

Captain James Wilson.

Captain Thomas Whitman.

Captain John Boyer.

Captain James Morrison.

Captain Dorrington Wilson.

Captain Robert Campbell.

Captain James Ross.

Captain ——— Johnson.

Captain ——— Paxton.

Penna. Archives, 2nd. Series, Vol. XIII, p. 325, excepting Capts. Ross, Johnson and Paxton who are named in Ellis & Watson History Lancaster County, p. 52.

# Note.

It is worthy of note here that Jean Porter, sister of Col. Thomas Porter, became the wife of Col. Thomas Whiteside, of Colerain Township.

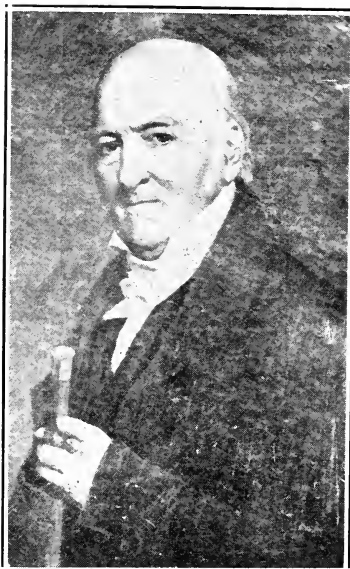
Three daughters of this union, by an odd coincidence, married three brothers, sons of Samuel McConnell, of Colerain, as follows: Rebecca, married Hugh McConnell; Martha, married David McConnell, and Violet, married Samuel McConnell. From this union of three sisters with three brothers have sprung a rather remarkable line of men, McConnells:

Judge A. D. McConnell, Judge of the Courts of Westmoreland County, Pa.; Judge James Marshall, of Iowa; Judge J. P. Smith, of Tennessee; Rev. S. D. McConnell, D. D., Rector of St. Trinity Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Rev. David McConnell Steele, Rector of St. Luke's Church and Church of Epiphany, New York; Joseph Mitchel, Chief Counsel of Michigan Central R. R. Co.; Jackson E. Reynolds, Prof. Corporation Law, Columbia University, N. Y., and Chief Counsel of New Jersey Central R. R. Co. All these men were lineal descendants of first John Porter, of Drumore.

## DESCENDANTS OF JOHN PORTER

- |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|
| 1 John Porter<br>m. Rebecca ———   | 2 Thomas<br>2 William<br>2 Violet<br>2 ——— Price<br>2 ——— Mitchell<br>2 ——— Whiteside   |   |
| 2 Thomas Porter<br>m. Jeannette Mitchell  | 3 John m. Rebecca Long<br>3 William m. Esther Price<br>3 Mary m. ——— Luvassar (?)   | James<br>Thomas   |
|   | 3 Rebecca m. John Neel  | Susan Perry<br>Bettie Horton<br>Mrs. Robt. Ellis<br>Lizzie Scott  |
|   | 3 Margaret m. Moses Scott   | Eliza<br>John P.<br>Milton  |
|   | 3 George m. Elizabeth Craig<br>3 James m. (1) Elizabeth Fight<br>(2) ———  |   |
|   | 3 Jeam m. Col. Thomas Whiteside<br>3 Violet<br>3 Thomas—probably b. after his father's death  |   |
| 3 John Porter<br>m. Rebecca Long<br>daughter of Hugh Long,<br>of Drumore Twp., Lan-<br>caster Co., Penna.<br>(m. Dec. 25, 1786) | 4 Mary m. John Stevenson<br>of Ripley Co., Ind.<br>4 Jane m. Stephen Ludlow, (Descendants)<br>of Lawrenceburg, Ind.<br>4 Thomas m. (1) Mercy Tousey,<br>b. in Pa. of Ky.<br>Capt. in U. S.<br>Army. | Elmer E. (Descendants)<br>m. ———<br>Andrew Oliphant (d)<br>m. (1) Nancy McCoy (d)<br>Omer T. (d)<br>m. ———<br>(Descendants<br>living?)<br>(2) ——— Green<br>Don C. Porter<br>m. ———<br>(Descendants<br>living) |
|   | m. (2) Miranda Tonsey,<br>1st cousin of Mercy T.<br>above.  |   |
|   | (a) Albert Gallatin (d) See<br>m. Minerva Cong.<br>V. Brown, of Directory<br>Indianapolis, 1774-<br>Ind. (d) 1911   |   |
|   | 1 Omer H. (d)<br>2 George T.<br>m. Hattie Goff,<br>of Clarksburg,<br>W. Va.<br>3 Edward B. (d)<br>m. Carrie Roy,<br>of Indianapolis<br>(children)<br>(b) Eleanor m.<br>(c) Anne m.<br>(children)    |   |
|   | 4 Annie<br>m. Augustus L.<br>Mason, of<br>Indianapolis.<br>5 Albert B. (d)<br>m. Therese Study,<br>of Richmond, Ind.  |   |
|   | (b) Ann T. (d)<br>m. E. G. Burkam,<br>of Lawrenceburg, Ind. (d)<br>(1) Caroline T.<br>(the only child)  |   |
|   | (c) Pinckney J. (d)<br>(d) Caroline (d)<br>m. James M. Oliphant,<br>of Pa. (d) Two children<br>who d. in infancy.   |   |
|   | 1 Eliza m. ——— Thompson (Descendants)<br>4 Lucinda m. William Godley  |   |

3 Wm. Porter <i>m.</i> Esther Price	4 William	David Betty Win (?) Elijah Polly	
	4 Angeline <i>m.</i> Jas. Ryle		
	4 Thomas		
	4 Esther P. <i>m.</i> Samuel Craig	Mrs. D. D. Garmore Mrs. Ashley	
	4 Violet <i>m.</i> Thos. Neal	R. W. Neal   1 Pink Neal (?) ( <i>Price Neal?</i> )	
	4 David S. <i>m.</i> Agnes Campbell	Omer T.   1 Jas. E.   Mary Omer Laura	
	4 Bettie <i>m.</i> Adam Neal	Thomas   1 C. O. Porter	
	4 Jane <i>m.</i> Henry Stephens	Hiram Jane Hettie   1 Sophie- Buckner	
	4 Jane Foster		
	4 Frances Youell		
3. George Porter	4 Eliza Butler		
	4 Isabel Morton		
	4 Margaret		
	4 Wm. Wesley		
	4 Geo. Robert		
3. James Porter <i>m.</i> twice	4 Thomas		
	4 Elijah		
	4 Mrs. Jane Kelly	W. B. Kelly	
	4 Washington	Cyrus Cynthia Lizzie Jack	
	4 Jefferson		



COL. ARCHIBALD STEELE  
*From a photo taken from an oil painting.*



GENERAL JOHN STEELE AND WIFE, ABIGAIL,  
*at advanced age, from a photo taken from an oil painting.*

# General John Steele

By SUSAN C. FRAZER

The first Steele in this country of whom the descendants of General John Steele have absolute knowledge, proved by history, wills, family Bibles, court house records and the gravestones in the old churchyard at Chestnut Level, was Captain William Steele, Sr., born 1707, married Rachel Carr, of Maryland, who was born 1726. He settled along Puddle Duck Run, a small branch of Conowingo Creek. Prior to 1727 the road commonly called the Foundry Road, is described as running past William Steele's farm. He took up 200 acres of land, established a tannery as early as 1730. In 1756 he was in the Provincial Service; commanded a company of associators. He was a staunch Presbyterian patriot, but on account of his advanced years he was unable to endure the fatigues and hardships of an active campaign during the Revolution. His four stalwart sons fought for independence. Captain William Steele died at his home, Drumore Township, (his home is still standing about 2½ miles from here.) October 23d, 1780. The widow, Rachel Carr Steele, died April 18th, 1798. They are buried in the old graveyard of the Presbyterian Church at Chestnut Level. The eldest son, Archibald Steele, was born in 1742. The second son, William, was born July 30th, 1750; he married Elizabeth Bailey who was born October 14th, 1754, and they were married September 14th, 1775. He commanded a Company in the war of the Revolution; fought gallantly on Long Island. He with his wife is buried in the old graveyard of the Presbyterian Church at Chestnut Level. Their daughter, Ann, married first, William Dickson; her second marriage was to Major Thomas Jordan, of Chanceford Township, York County; he was an officer in Gen. Jas. Porter's regiment in the Revolution. Their daughter, Rachel, married Jacob Bailey, son of Robert Bailey, a prominent man in the county. The fourth son of Captain William Steele, James, the youngest son, married Mary Humes. He was too young to join the Revolutionary army, but finally as a boy enlisted, marched as far as Baltimore with his company when they heard of the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. He distinguished himself during the war of 1812; was made a General; died in 1847, and is buried in cemetery at Harrisburg; his wife died in St. Paul, Minn., in 1864, and is there buried. The third son, John Steele, the subject of this paper, was born June 5th, 1758; he was

sent to the Chestnut Level Select School under the tuition of Rev. James Latta, D. D.; the elder brothers, Archibald and William, were then fighting in war of the Revolution, but on account of his youth his parents refused to allow him to join the army. He was being prepared for College to become a clergyman of the Presbyterian Church. He left school without the consent of his parents, telling his venerable preceptor that until his country was free he must leave his studies for the camp. He entered the army as a volunteer, and though young, soon attained the command of a veteran company. Washington made him a Colonel, appointed him on his staff. At the age of 19 he commanded Mrs. Washington's bodyguard; when the General was away he lived at her quarters at Morristown, N. J. There was great danger of an attack during the absence of the General. He had 60 troopers under him for her defense; so had no fear of the outcome of an attack. (There is a letter here to-day on exhibition which he wrote in 1780, telling of his life at the home of Mrs. Washington.) He was severely wounded at Brandywine, so severely that he was thought dead; six of his faithful soldiers carried him after the battle on a blanket to bury him in the woods to prevent the British from mutilating his body; when they reached the woods with his body they discovered signs of life in him; they carried him a long distance from danger of capture, reaching the home of two elderly ladies, who, though entire strangers to him, nursed him assiduously and were the means of his restoration. His sense of obligation to them and his gratitude were lasting as life. Before he could return to active military duty his father heard what had befallen him and after much search found him in Bucks County, whither he had been carried after many removals, with a view to his safety.

Returning health and strength restored the young soldier to arms, not at all discouraged by what he had suffered. He followed General Washington through many battles, participated in the capture of Cornwallis at Yorktown, where he was field officer of the day when Cornwallis surrendered his sword to Washington.

At the conclusion of the war he returned home with an arm disabled, poor and penniless. Abigail Bailey, daughter of Robert Bailey and Margaret McDill his

wife, the sweetheart of his youth, waited eight years for his return and remained true to her pledge and they were married March 4th, 1784.

Before her marriage she lived with her brother in Lancaster, Francis Bailey, who printed the first almanac, and on the title page was a picture of Washington, Bailey calling him "Washington, the father of his country," the first person who did it. She often sat in his office with her sewing and watched him setting type. One day she said to him, "Francis, I think I can help you," at once commenced operations and actually set up the first pocket almanac which was printed in this State. The knowledge of printing she obtained was of great value to her husband in later life. With firmness, decision, enterprise and activity, she united all the amiable attributes of an accomplished lady; she was well suited to be the wife of young Steele. It was perhaps as much owing to her knowledge of the business of a printer, as to the versatility of the genius of her husband that they went to Philadelphia and engaged in that business which Franklin immortalized and which has immortalized Franklin, setting a praiseworthy example of industry and independence of character when the arts were comparatively new in this country. General Steele with his own hands cast the type with which he and his wife set up the first American edition of Dillworth's Spelling Book and a copy of the New Testament, publishing edition after edition. Subsequently General Steele removed to a paper manufactory which he established on the Octoraro at Steelville; there also he multiplied copies from his standing types and occasionally repaired them by casting the defaced letter anew. Agriculture was his favorite pursuit and from his paper manufactory and printing he retired to his farm in Drumore, at the Unicorn. While cultivating his native fields he frequently represented his district in the House of Representatives and in the Senate of Pennsylvania. He was very useful in settling difficulties between the different claimants of land in Luzerne County which were long a source of agitation and anxiety in the community whilst acting as Commissioner for his State. To him, Logan, the Indian Chief, made his famous address while chairman of a Commission which was sent to make a treaty of peace with

the Indians who had been at war with the whites of Western Pennsylvania and Virginia.

In 1808 he was appointed Collector of the revenue of the United States for the Port of Philadelphia and filled this important office with exemplary ability and fidelity until 1826, when he resigned on account of impaired health.

At the conclusion of the war when Washington bade farewell to his officers at Newburg, he with them formed the Society of the Order of the Cincinnati, which was to perpetuate their friendship, hardships and memories of the war as they returned to their homes and avocations of life. The membership in it was an inheritance to descend to the eldest son of the eldest son in each family for all time. General Steele was one of the founders of this Order. At his death his eldest son, Captain John Steele, of the War of 1812, of Harmony Hall, Lancaster County, inherited it; the insignia is of gold, the American eagle with outstretched wings holding the olive branch in the month. William Porter Steele, the eldest son of the Captain, inherited it; then his son, Charles Stetson Steele. He had four daughters but no son, so his eldest grandson, Hugh Hutchinson, of Herndon, Va., is the inheritor; Charles S. Steele was the last male Steele of the General's line; the inheritance now goes out of the Steele name. Of his home life, the highest evidence of the prudence, self-government and equanimity of himself and wife, is that during their married life of 43 years they are said never exchanged an unkind word. This was their testimony concerning each other which was corroborated by their children and intimate friends in their family. General Steele was an elder in the Presbyterian Church at Chestnut Level; very often officiated in that capacity in the Third Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia, of which he was a trustee and one of its valued members. He died on the 22nd of February, his wife two weeks later, on the 13th of March, 1827. They lived the life of Christians,—entered into the rest which remaineth for the people of God. They are buried in the churchyard of the Third Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia on Pine Street between Fourth and Sixth, where a monument of simple proportions is erected.



# BRIEF OF THE TITLE TO THE GENERAL JOHN STEELE

## TRACT NEAR UNICORN, IN DRUMORE TOWNSHIP

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania To John Steele.	Tract of land called "Trenton." Patent Deed dated Nov. 21, 1809. Record in Pat. Book H, Vol. 1, p. 622. Containing 201 Acres.
John Steele's Heirs and Exors. To William Boyd.	Dated Oct. 6, 1829. Record Book N-5-370. Will dated Dec. 4, 1823.
William Boyd To Robert Steele.	Dated Oct. 6, 1829. Record N-5-374.
Robert Steele To James N. Henderson.	Dated April 30, 1838. Not recorded. Now in possession of Charles B. Evans.
James N. Henderson To James Barnes.	Dated Mar. 11, 1839. Record R-11-262.
James Barnes To Robert J. and William Barnes.	Eighty-eight acres adjoining to the east- ward had been bought to it. Dated May 17, 1880, Record R-11-265. For 288 Acres.
Robert J. Barnes, William Barnes, To John N. Haverstick.	Dated March 30, 1882. Record S-11-485. For 179 Acres, part of farm.
John N. Haverstick's heirs To John L. Minnich.	Dated April 1, 1896. Record C-15-349. For 179 Acres.
John L. Minnich's Admrs. To I. C. Arnold.	Dated Mch. 27, 1905. Rec. S-17-589.
I. C. Arnold To Jerries DeLong.	Dated May 5, 1905. Rec. S-17-589.
Clerk of Orphans' Court To Catherine DeLong.	Dated April 30, 1914. Rec. A-22-2. 179 Acres.
Catherine DeLong's Exors. To Paul DeLong and Lewis E. Shoemaker.	Dated Mch. 31, 1921. Left for record but not yet recorded.

### Chas. B. Evans' Title to Part of Steele Tract with New Buildings on Which the Monument is Erected.

Referring back to deed from James Barnes to Robert J. and Wm. Barnes for the whole tract, Record R-11-265 we find:	
Robert J. Barnes died Sept. 3rd, 1891, testate. Wm. J. Barnes, Exor.	Will Robert J. Barnes, dated 1891, Will Book J-2-198. Gave Wm. J. Barnes authority to sell his interest.
Wm. J. Barnes personally and as Exor. of Robert J. Barnes. To Charles B. Evans.	Dated Apr. 3, 1909. Record W-19-433. For 109 A. 40 P.

# Report of Celebration Committee

*Read by Chairman D. F. MAGEE.*

Report of the Committee having charge of the Drumore celebration, and the erection of the Monument Saturday, Sept. 17, 1921.

Your Committee respectfully reports that in pursuance of the purposes and intent of the resolution under which it was appointed it took up the work which was assigned it and carried it to a successful finish and herewith submits in some detail the work done.

The Committee as finally filled and appointed consisted of the following members: D. F. Magee, Chairman; Adaline B. Spindler, Secretary; Prof. H. H. Beck, A. K. Hostetter, I. C. Arnold, Miss Daisy E. B. Grubb, Miss Susan C. Frazer, Mrs. John A. Nauman, Mrs. Grace Collins Scott, H. Frank Eshleman, George W. Hensel, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Edgar B. Maxwell, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Evans.

The Chairman afterwards added to this Committee a large number of persons and assigned to them work on special Committees, the following being the names of the Committees and respective chairman:

Vocal and Instrumental Music, Prof. H. H. Beck, Chairman; Invitations, H. Frank Eshleman, Chairman; Foundation and Stone, George W. Hensel, Chairman; Tablets and Marker, Prof. H. H. Beck, Chairman; Reception and Social, Mrs. John A. Nauman, Chairman; Old Homes and Grounds, Edgar B. Maxwell, Chairman; Exhibit of Relics, John L. Summy, Chairman; Dinner and Refreshments, Thos. C. Evans, Chairman; Autos and Transportation, Levi McAllister, Chairman.

The Chairman herewith wishes to acknowledge with the thanks of the Society the enthusiastic spirit and the willingness to work shown by all chairmen and their able assistants. Each of them filled their parts most willingly and ably and to this united effort is the grand success of the undertaking due; and while he would detract nothing from the excellent work done by all, he feels that justice demands that special mention should be made of the excellence and generosity of the work done by Mr. and Mrs. Edgar B. Maxwell and Prof. H. H. Beck.

The Maxwells literally took off all gates, laid down all bars and threw open all doors to their beautiful and hospitable home and invited all the countryside to

come in and enjoy themselves to the limit in any and every part of the farm and buildings. They spared neither time, labor or expense in preparing the stand and tables for our entertainment; and the result of their labor gave to us the most beautiful and artistic staging and setting for the celebration that any of us have ever seen.

Prof. Beck rendered invaluable services in the search for and selection of the stone, and in the planning and design of the tablets and the composing of the excellent legends that are found on each.

It took many days of work and thought and much time spent, the story of which is all told in the beautiful monument and tablets thereon to show to the generations to come, the noble patriots of our County, sons of Drumore. Standing on firm foundation far under ground this perfect shaft of trap rock and enduring bronze will stand for years unnumbered to tell its story of noble deeds, a reminder of the good work of the Lancaster County Historical Society.

Your Committee selected for the authors of the four papers to the men to be commemorated, the following: Doctor David Ramsay, H. Frank Eshleman, Esq.; Gen. John Steele, Miss Susan C. Frazer, Col. Thomas Porter, Robert B. Risk, Esq.; and Archibald Steele, D. F. Magee, Esq.

The papers prepared by each will speak for themselves and are a valuable accession to our historic archives; they are herewith attached and made part of this report.

It may be noted here that the original intention to have Mr. Magee prepare a paper upon the ancestry of John C. Calhoun was not carried out for the reason that Mr. Magee after most exhaustive search in all attainable sources and direction, did not feel that it was possible to produce with the certainty and accuracy that our Society expects, proof that the direct Calhoun ancestry had been resident in our County. The Calhouns who did live and reside for several generations in Drumore, and of whom descendants are still here in the Pennys., were apparently connected with the John C. ancestry, probably cousins, there was available no record proof that Patrick Calhoun, the father of John C. Calhoun, was born or lived here.

But nothing was lost to our historic

records by the substitution of Archibald Steele in his stead; for our Society has learned thereby that in him she gave to our country one of the bravest and most heroic men in all the Continental Army.

The poem written by Will F. McSparan, a son of Drumore, upon the life of Archibald Steele, was a most excellent production and reflects as great an honor upon the literary attainments and poetic genius of another Drumore son as it does upon the heroic valor of the revolutionary soldier. It is attached herewith and made part of this report.

The threatening weather of the morning kept many away from the celebration; nevertheless the gathering was a very large and notable one and it was estimated that there was present about eight hundred people, many of them coming from a long distance and quite a number of the Steele descendants were present.

Six hundred invitations were printed and sent out to the members and their friends, as also to a large number of others whom it was thought would be interested in the celebration through old associations.

All of the surrounding historical Societies in other Counties were specially invited. Invitations were sent to the Governors of Pennsylvania and other state officials, as also Robert Arthur Cooper, the governor of South Carolina, and the Mayor, John P. Grace, of Charleston, S. C. All replied, excusing themselves on account of other more urgent engagements; but all expressing their appreciation and extending to our Society their well wishes for our success. Besides the number of Steeles present, Hon. George T. Porter, a son of Governor Porter, of Indiana, was present, as also John McCardel, one of Indiana's big men of the day, once a Martie boy, was with us and gave us a fine address.

Hon. Cyrus T. Fox, Secretary of the Berks County Historical Society, was present and gave an address; also the Rev. John B. Laird was present and gave an address that was interesting and timely.

A number of very interesting pictures, relics of the Steele family, including a picture of General John Steele, and Col. Archibald Steele, as also a letter from Dr. David Ramsay, the Bible of General Steele, and also his sword used in service, were among the most notable. The pictures in oil, brought by Miss Sue C. Frazer were much admired.

Good pictures of all of the present homes on the sites of the old homesteads, as also a picture of the monument, were taken by D. B. Landis, the official photographer, some of which were used in illustrations. Mr. Landis has sets of five of these pictures which he is furnishing at cost, one dollar for the five.

The country dinner furnished by Caterers Eckman and Smith consisting of chicken, roasting ears, sweet potatoes and all the side dishes, topped out with ice cream, was highly appreciated and partaken of by upwards of three hundred people.

Extra trolley cars were furnished by the Traction Company and all were accommodated and the service of automobiles to carry the visitors on the tour of the residences of the four heroes of the day was fully adequate to all demands, though owing to the threatening weather many of them were late in arriving as they believed they would not be wanted.

The whole programme from the start in the morning to the final bugler's call of reveille was carried out completely and on time in every feature, and not one number was even five minutes late.

Honorable George T. Porter, a lineal descendant of Colonel Thomas Porter and a son of Governor Albert G. Porter, of Indiana, was so well pleased with the work of the Society throughout that he volunteered a contribution of One Hundred Dollars towards the expense of the monument.

The legends on the monument are as follows:

#### DR. DAVID RAMSAY

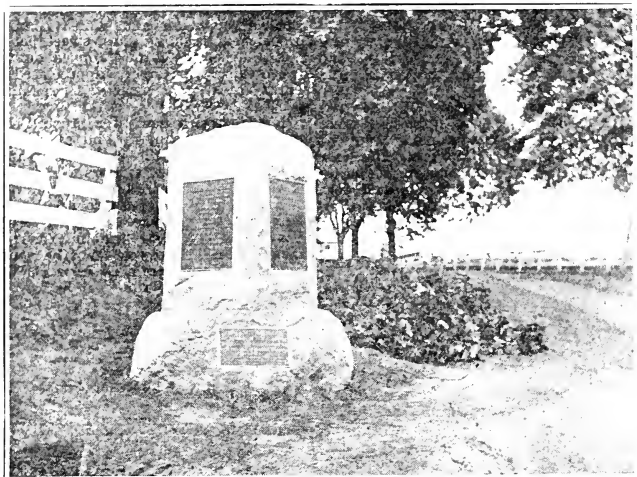
Historian—Surgeon—Patriot  
Born one mile southwest, 1749  
Continental Army Surgeon  
Friend of Washington  
Constructive leader in Congress  
Talented man in letters  
The Father of American History  
He is best known for his History of the American Revolution, Life of Washington,  
History of America, and Universal History Americanized  
Practiced medicine and died 1815 in Charleston, S. C.

#### GENERAL JOHN STEELE

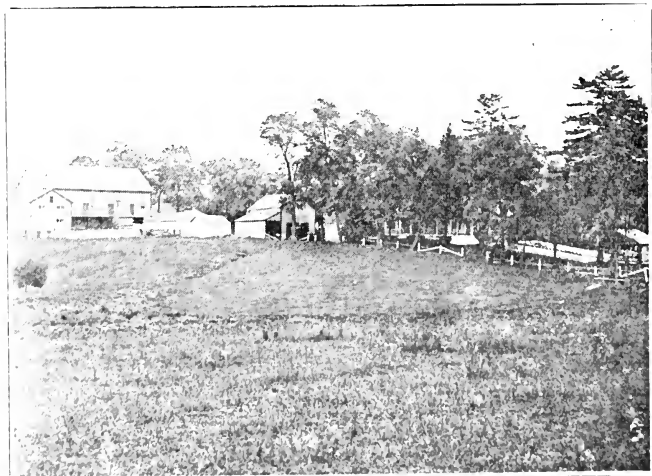
Born three miles north, 1753  
Resident of this farm  
Volunteer at 18. Captain at 19.  
Colonel on Washington's staff at 21  
Wounded at Brandywine and at Germantown  
Pennsylvania Legislature (House,) 1801  
Speaker of Senate, 1806  
Collector of Port Philadelphia, 1808—1825  
As commissioner to treat with warring tribes, to him was addressed the famous speech of Logan, the Indian chief,  
Died 1827.

#### COLONEL THOMAS PORTER

Born three miles north, 1738  
A pioneer spirit of American Independence  
Committee of Sixty, 1774  
Organizer of ten Lancaster County



*The monument of native trap rock boulder at Unicorn, with bronze tablet on each of the four faces to Ramsay, Forter, John Steele and Archibald Steele.*



COPYRIGHT BY D. B. LANDIS

*The old Maxwell homestead, near Unicorn; set and staged for the Celebration. A splendidly preserved mansion, built by Robert Maxwell in 1754, now the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar B. Maxwell and mother, Mrs. James Maxwell. Edgar B. Maxwell is a lineal descendant in male line from the first builder.*

companies whom failing health prevented his leading into the Field  
Died 1777.

#### COLONEL ARCHIBALD STEELE

Born three miles north, 1742  
Picturesque in his ruggedness and ardor

Walked to Boston at the call of Bunker Hill

Leading six picked men, he broke the trail for the Montgomery expedition against Quebec, where he fought with distinction. Traveling on an overcrowded boat on the retreat, he contracted a chronic illness in the icy St. Lawrence. Thereafter Commissary and finally head of the Philadelphia Arsenal.  
Died 1832

It is reported to your Committee that from fifteen to twenty automobiles of people stop every day to admire the monument and study its story as told in the tablets.

D. F. MAGEE, Chairman.

## RESOLUTIONS

ON THE

### Passing of Dr. F. R. Diffenderfer

*By the Lancaster County Historical Society*

Resolved, That in the death of Frank R. Diffenderfer, Litt. D., the city and county, as well as ourselves, have lost a man of great worth and one whose place will not easily be filled.

This Society was largely his creation. For seven years he acted as its unpaid Secretary; for two years he served as its President; and when death came upon him, he was its First Vice President. No name appears upon our records so frequently as that of our departed friend, and no papers delve so deeply into the early traditions of this locality as those which came from his fluent pen. He was easily the most valuable member this Society ever had. We ne'er shall see him like again.

He hated inaccuracy in papers relating to our history. Often with great earnestness we have heard him on this floor denouncing loose and incorrect statements and then giving the correct version of the alleged events. His knowledge covered a wide range, and everything he did showed clearly his marvelous memory and extensive reading. As an author he was known throughout the state. His kindly face will be sadly missed at our meetings and his efforts on behalf of the Society cannot by others easily be supplied.

#### LANCASTER COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Secretary, Adaline B. Spindler. President, C. I. Landis.

## Minutes of the October Meeting.

Lancaster, Pa.,  
7 October, 1921.

The Lancaster County Historical Society met in their room in the A. Herr Smith Memorial Building this evening. The President, Hon. Charles I. Landis, presiding, opened the business meeting by calling for the reports of the various officers. The minutes of the September meeting were read and approved.

The Treasurer's financial statement was accepted and approved as follows:

Sept. 2, 1921, Date of last meeting, .....	\$194 12
Receipts, .....	8 00
	<hr/>
	\$202 12
Expenses, .....	\$ 36 00

October 6, 1921, Am't in Treasury, .....

Respectfully submitted,

A. K. HOSTETTER,  
Treasurer.

The Librarian's report, Mr. Harry Stehman, Jr., showed the following gifts and exchanges:

A case of notebooks once belonging to Charles A. Burrows, deceased, of Lancaster.

Annual Report of the American Historical Association, 1917.

New York State Local History Town Records, 1921.

Grand Rapids Public Library Bulletin, July-August, 1921.

New York Public Library Bulletin, August, 1921.

Annual Report of the Bureau of American Ethnology, 1913-1914, from the Smithsonian Institution.

A bound manuscript volume of the Genealogy of the Proudfoot-Vauscoy-Trow-Geist and allied Families, this splendid gift being the work and donation of Miss Myrtle R. Emerson, of Los Angeles, California—second volume—the first volume having been presented last month.

Two manuscript copies, of papers read at the celebration of the Berks County Historical Society at Windsor Forges. Presented by Mr. Walter C. Hager, of Lancaster.

Photograph of Colonel Archibald Steele. Presented by Miss Susan C. Frazer, of Lancaster.

A check for three hundred dollars presented, through Mrs. D. B. Landis, by Mrs. Bernarda Hood Black as a memorial to her father, Hon. Alexander H. Hood, Lancaster lawyer, member of the Legislature, and appointed by President Lincoln, first Revenue Collector for this district. This memorial is for the Permanent Home Fund of the Lancaster County Historical Society.

A check for one hundred dollars presented by Mr. George T. Porter, of Washington, D. C.

A unanimous vote of most appreciative thanks was heartily extended to the kind friends for these generous gifts.

There were several new applications for membership presented:

Dr. Harry Bender, Lititz, Pa.

Dr. E. S. Snyder, 425 N. Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.

Mr. G. J. P. Raub, Quarryville, Pa.

Professor H. J. Taylor, 556 W. Chestnut St., Lancaster, Pa.

Miss Daisy Youngman, Lancaster, Pa.

Mrs. L. B. Herr, 604 W. James St., Lancaster, Pa.

Miss Amy Steele, 15 E. Lemon St., Lancaster, Pa.

Miss M. Agnes Martin, Strasburg, Pa.

The following new members were elected, applications for which were received at the September meeting:

A. H. Stubbs, M. D., R. F. D., Peach Bottom, Pa.

Laura B. Stubbs, (Mrs. A. H.) Peach Bottom, Pa.

Fred L. Cauffman, R. F. D., Peach Bottom, Pa.

Mercie B. Cauffman (Mrs. Fred L.) Peach Bottom, Pa.

Miss Ida Ream, 32 S. Lime Street, Lancaster, Pa.

Mrs. David W. Jackson, Bartville, Pa.

Mr. H. D. Weller, 913 Virginia Ave., Lancaster, Pa.

Dr. Ward V. Evans, Northwestern University, Chicago, Illinois.

Miss Helen Hensel, Quarryville, Pa.

Josephine Martin Hensel (Mrs. George W., Jr.) Quarryville, Pa.

Mrs. Annie Scott, Quarryville, Pa.

Mrs. Anna Dickinson, Quarryville, Pa.

Kersey Carrigan, Quarryville, Pa.

Lillian Carrigan (Mrs. Kersey) Quarryville, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Porter, Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Bernarda Hood Black were elected to Honorary Membership in the Society for life.

At the suggestion of the Chair it was decided to instruct the Treasurer to keep separate the special funds which should be given for the Permanent Home Fund and that the three hundred dollar check given for this purpose be deposited in this way and used for no other purpose and that others that may be donated similarly be treated in the same way.

On motion of the Secretary the Society voted to rent the room on the third floor, lately occupied by the Lancaster Medical Society, and fit it up with some of the growing donations of the museum.

The subject of papers was brought up by Mr. Eshleman. He suggested that the papers for the year be assigned early in the year and announced in order to obviate some of the uncertainty which under the present system is a disadvantage.

D. F. Magee, Esq., Chairman of the Committee for the Drumore Celebration, read the full report of the Celebration.

Professor Herbert H. Beck, of Franklin and Marshall College, read Resolutions on the Passing of Dr. Frank R. Diefenderffer, First Vice President of the Lancaster County Historical Society.

The Secretary was instructed to send a copy of these Resolutions to the family and to place them on the minutes.

The Society adjourned at the regular hour.

Respectfully submitted,

ADALINE B. SPINDLER,

October, 1921.

Secretary.



